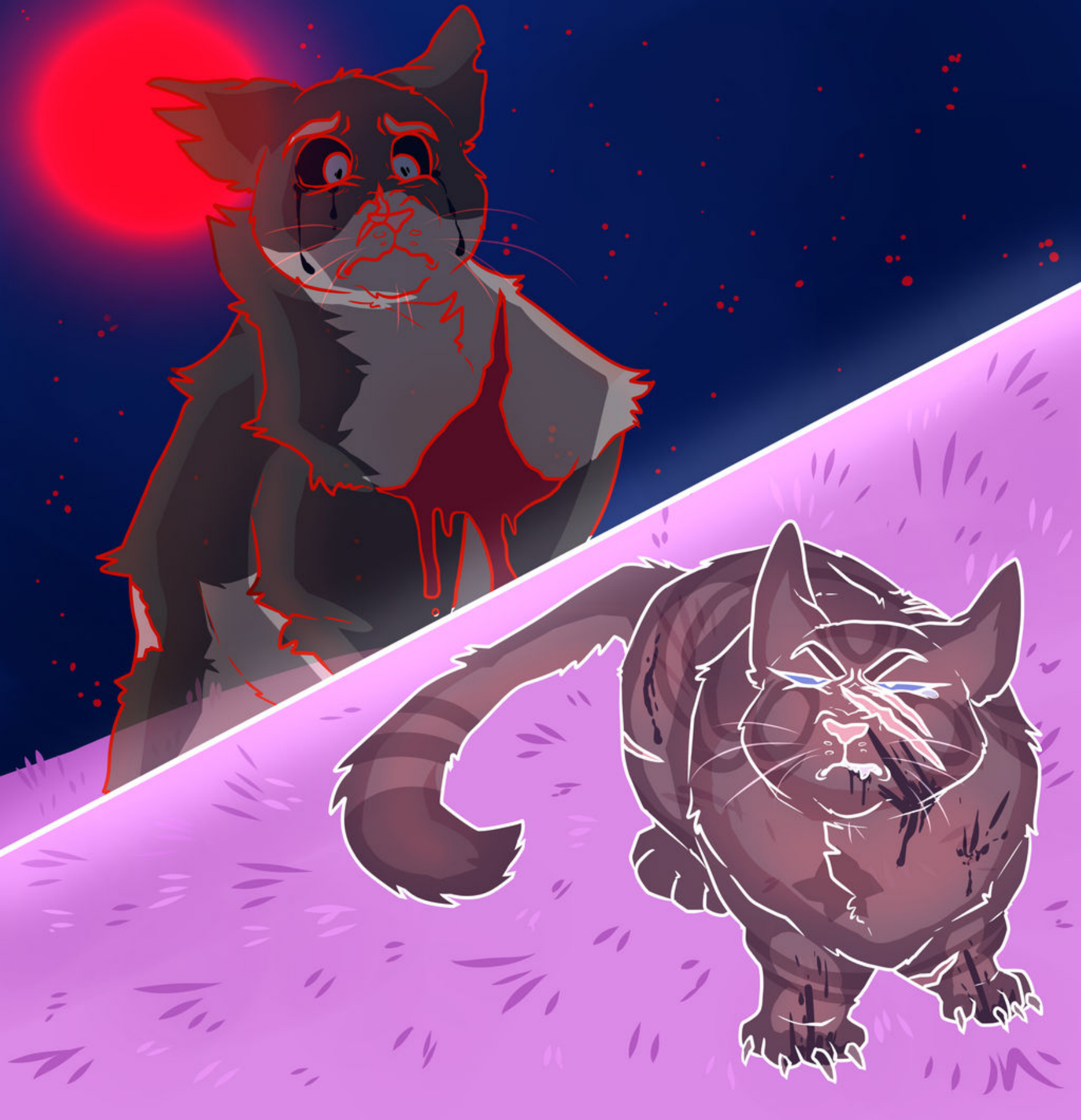

HAREWILLOW
HARESTRIKE

IF I DON'T GO TO HELL WHEN I DIE
I MIGHT TO HEAVEN
BUT PR ABLY NOT

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY!
Petalkit
Boulderkit
Leafkit
Turtlekit

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Berrybranch and His Family

by **Razmerry** ✓ WATCHING

85 Favourites 6 Comments 2K Views

thedogstar warriors warriorcats warriorcatsoc warriorsoc

This was a piece I made for Valentine's Day on my Instagram, and I just realized I should post it here too. A little late though, whoops. It's Berrybranch finally getting a moment's peace!

From left to right are Boulderkit (M), Petalkit (F), Berrybranch (M), Ripplewatcher (F), Leafkit (M), and Turtlekit (M). They're all almost at apprentice age.

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Breezestar and Longnight - Betrayal

by **Razmerry** ✓ WATCHING

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fanclans fanart originalcharacter warriors warriorcats warriorcatsoc warriorsoc

Breezestar on the right and Longnight on the left. Breezestar was the leader of SnowClan before Houndstar. He became a leader as a young, idealistic cat with his older deputy Longnight, who was almost like a father figure. Breezestar's ideas and ambitions grew past his care for the deputy, however, and eventually Breezestar killed Longnight and replaced him with the chronically ill and weak Thistlebrook.

DTIYs

Good morning, sunshine!~

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Houndclaw and Applewing Lineless Drawing

by **Razmerry** ✔ WATCHING

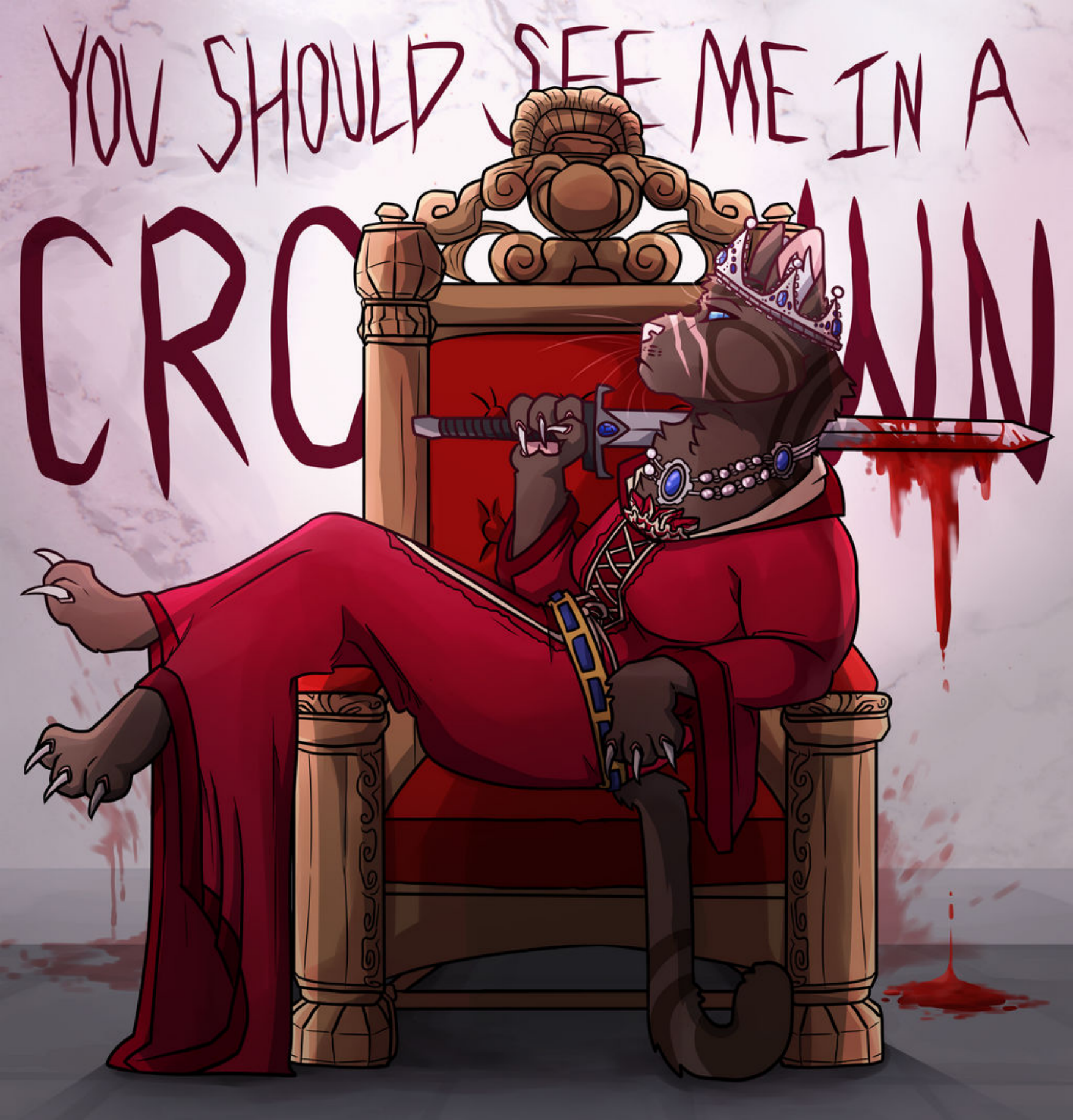
111 Favourites 17 Comments 2K Views

This is a drawing I did today! I love how it turned out. It features Houndstar and Applestar from my Warriors comic "The Dog Star", with him as a medicine cat and her as a warrior. Here's the context for this piece:

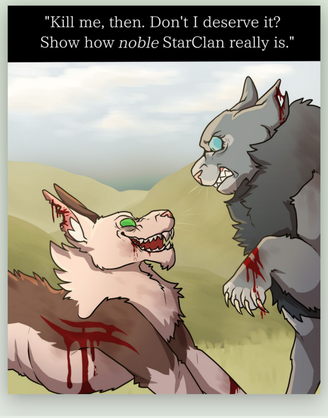
When SnowClan cats started antagonizing patrols on their leader Breezestar’s request (he wanted to get under Goosestar’s skin, after he dropped shade on Breezestar at the last Gathering for a bad decision he’d made the previous moon), and Goosestar sent a raid to SnowClan to spook them into stopping, Applewing threw every part of herself into the battle.

She broke her paw due to being overzealous, which meant she couldn’t move to escape when the SunClan cats got chased out. She was taken prisoner by SnowClan to use as a bargaining chip, by the grouchy and petty Breezestar. Applewing was confined to the medicine cat’s den, with SnowClan’s medicine cat Houndclaw. She was extremely resistant and refused to even talk to him at first, but Houndclaw was a good-natured, if mischievous and a little shady, individual. Applewing slowly befriended Houndclaw, coming to enjoy his presence as her injury healed. They butted heads over ethics, but it was very fun, stimulating debate, and Applewing even started to loosen her rigidity a little bit.

Applewing is the brown tabby on the ground, Houndclaw is the brown and tan tom standing.


YOU SHOULD SEE ME IN A
CRO AIN

"Kill me, then. Don't I deserve it?
Show how *noble* StarClan really is."



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Kill me, then

by **Razmerry** ✓ WATCHING

75 Favourites 10 Comments 2K Views

A drawing I made to go along with this short story about my Warriors OC, Harestrike. They're from my comic The Dog Star.
(Harestrike is non-binary, and thus uses they/them pronouns.)
————————

Furious yowls ripped through the normally still air, unsheathed claws leaving streaks of dark blood across the ground. Miststar could barely take the time to breathe before another one of Harewillow's - Harestrike's - supporters hurled themself at her. Grappling with the scrawny black tom, Miststar found herself staring down at one of her old Clanmates. "Gracklebreeze, stop this!" she begged, gripping his shoulders as he writhed underneath her. "Harestrike is mad. You must know that!" Gracklebreeze snarled and spat, blood trickling from his wounds.

"It's you all who're mad! StarClan abandoned us, Miststar! And if you love them so much, who don't you join them?" With that he lunged at her throat, forcing her to jerk away as his jaws snapped closed hair-lengths away from her. As Gracklebreeze vaulted to his paws, claws outstretched towards Miststar, she took her chance and rammed her front paws into his stomach, knocking him forwards and driving the air from his body. Gracklebreeze wheezed as he collapsed to the ground, finally lying still as he struggled to breathe.

Guilt tugging at her, Miststar made an effort to turn away and finally spotted her target. Harestrike was crouched atop a dead tree stump, their tail lashing back and forth as they spit orders. The ex-medicine cat looked unkempt and wild, spittle flecking their muzzle and tangles knotting their brown and white pelt. Glancing across the battlefield, Miststar saw that the fighting was finally beginning to die down, with injured cats staggering away and many of Harestrike's supporters fleeing into the bracken. Catching Pearstar's eye, she flicked her tail towards Harestrike, and the other leader gave a nod. Together they narrowed in on Harestrike, with Snakestar falling into line besides them.

Within seconds they had encircled Harestrike, who realized a moment too late that they were surrounded. Snakestar moved first, his tabby pelt rippling as he launched himself towards the warrior and bit down. Harestrike screeched in pain, attempting to shake Snakestar off, but as Pearstar slammed her paw down on their head, the thrashing became futile. Wrestling to keep her rage contained, Miststar prowled towards Harestrike and stopped just in front of them. Their breathing came quick and ragged, finally swinging their eyes up to meet Miststar's. Feeling Harestrike stopping their struggle, Pearstar and Snakestar slid backwards, teeth still bared as they waited in anticipation.

"Do you have anything to say for yourself?" Miststar growled, her voice a low rumble. Harestrike glared at her, their glittering green eyes pits of malice.

"Not to you!" they spat, hunched over in front of her. "You're only Sparrowstar's pathetic replacement, just as stupid and blinded by starlight as all the others. I'd rather hold a conversation with the worms."

"That can be arranged," Snakestar hissed, stepping forwards his claws unsheathed, but Miststar waved him away. Harestrike had already caught the words, though, and slowly they rose to their paws, staring at Miststar with an unnerving grin.

"Yes, that's perfect," they purred, their voice hoarse and poisonous. They jerked towards Miststar with lurching movements, grotesquely thrusting their exposed neck at her. Miststar instinctively recoiled from the sight, even as Harestrike's leg buckled underneath them and they crumpled to three paws. "Kill me, then! Don't I deserve it? Show how noble StarClan really is."

Tension crackled in the air as Miststar gaped at Harestrike, unsure of what to do. She looked out across the battlefield, the fighting over and many cats staring at the four leaders through lidded, frightened eyes. Blood was already soaking into the dirt, turning it a sickly red, and with a dull thud in her heart Miststar realized how many cats were lying motionless. What had this war turned the Clans into? Rogues who butchered their friends and family without a second thought? Taking a deep, shuddering breath, Miststar drew herself up to her full height. She couldn't let it continue.

"No," she said, her voice ringing through the quiet clearing. "I won't do it. We will not become Clans full of murderers."

"No?" Pearstar echoed disbelievingly, her shock mirrored on Snakestar's face. Miststar thought she could even see surprise on Harestrike's muzzle, mixed with what could have been anguish. It was gone in an instant, contorting into intense hatred and fury.

"You - you - " they spat, unable to gather words as their body shook with exhaustion and rage. "You filthy hypocrites. You already killed Lavenderwhisker, you - can't just - this isn't how -" Their head swung back and forth as they stammered, desperately searching for some cat to swoop in out of nowhere and save them. Both Snakestar and Pearstar had looked mutinous at Miststar's refusal, but by now their expressions had changed to realization. The SunClan and RainClan leaders padded backwards, gazing coldly at Harestrike.

Miststar felt their ice reflected in her own words as she simply meowed, "Go." When Harestrike didn't move, she repeated the words with a curled lip and unsheathed claws. "Leave. Now. Go somewhere far beyond the Clans, I don't care where, but never return here."

She saw Harestrike hesitate, their claws tearing at the earth, but aching wounds marked their pelt, and the insurrection leader had never looked more exhausted in their life. Finally, with a last furious snarl, they whirled around and began to limp away, their tail dragging across the bluegrass.

Within moments they had disappeared over the crest of the hill, leaving the battlefield in a bloodstained silence.

YOU ARE STRONG.
I'M HERE FOR YOU.
I BELIEVE IN YOU.
JUST TRY.
RAZMERRY

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Maplestorm Lineless Drawing

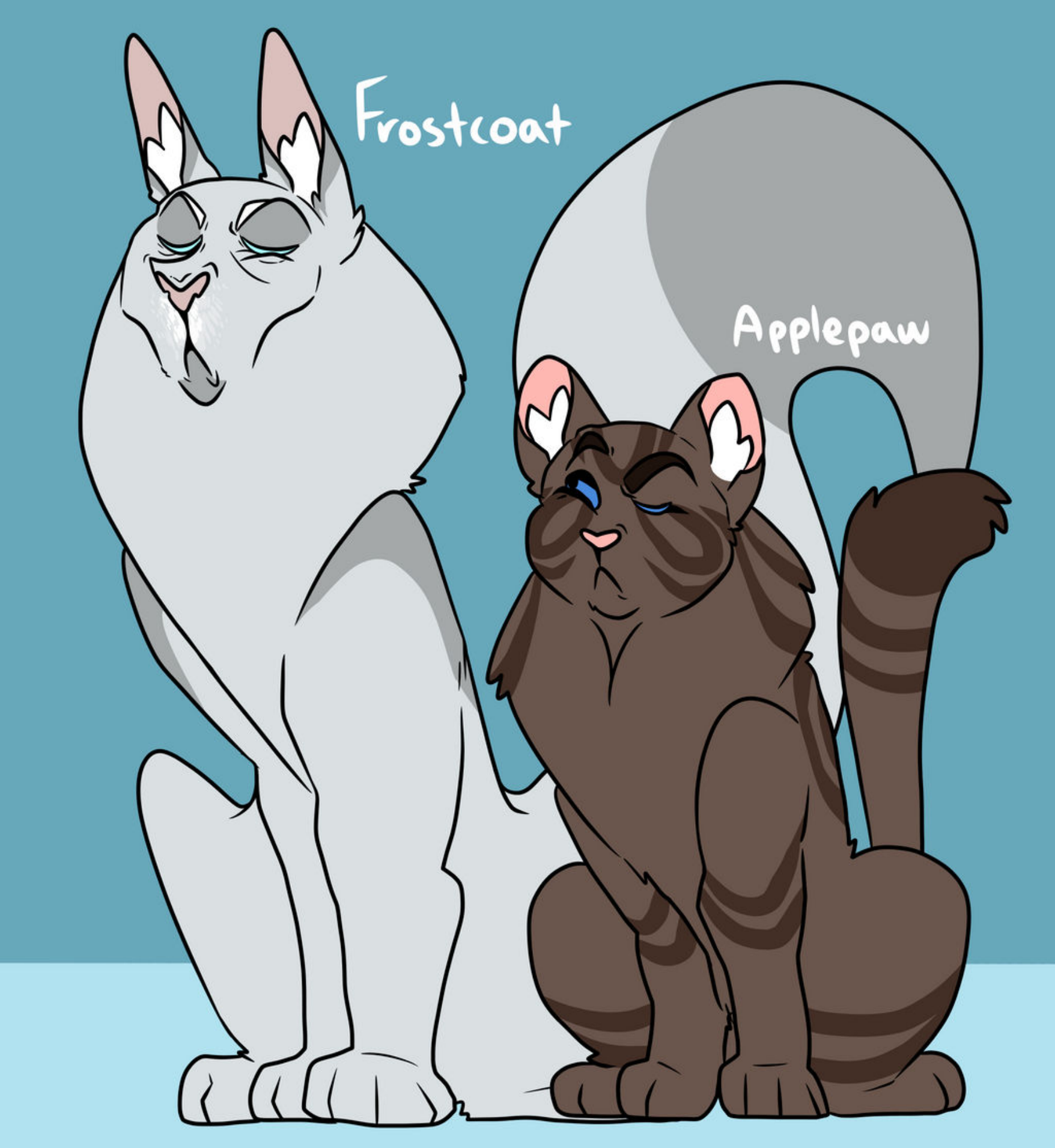
by **Razmerry** ✔ WATCHING

93 Favourites 6 Comments 2K Views

I did this piece back in December, of one of the background characters in my Warriors comic "The Dog Star". Here's the context for this piece:

Maplestorm was born to Stormfeather and Bluepelt. Trained under Rainheart, but Stormfeather was killed in a battle with SunClan. Maplepaw asked for a name to honor her mother. Killed a SunClan cat during battle as revenge, but it felt wrong for some reason. Tried to go to the Sanctuary for guidance but fell down a ravine and lay there, almost died, but was guided back to life by the SunClan cat's spirit, named Jaytuft. Took a complete vow of no-killing, not even to hunt. Does patrols and diplomacy work between Clans, but doesn't hunt. Frustrated Owlstar, but he reluctantly allowed it. Dealt with rogues in her adult life, when Plumfeather was Plumpaw. Her friend Morningfrost was killed by them, and when Maplestorm was able to move through her grieving without revenge, she finally was able to let go of a lot of other worries she had and become very relaxed and peaceful.

Maplestorm is the orange cat with gray tabby stripes, Jaytuft is the gray and white ghost.


Frostcoat
Applepaw

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Mentor and Apprentice - Applepaw

by **Razmerry** ✓ WATCHING

148 Favourites 3 Comments 3K Views

warriors warriorcats warriorcatsoc warriorsoc

I drew this awhile ago and I guess I just never uploaded it here. It's a companion piece to one with Harestrike as an apprentice.

Frostcoat was Applestar's mentor. He was very old and had trained many, many apprentices before Applepaw. A very strict and structured mentor who demanded disciple and order from his apprentices, and he held them to the highest degree of responsibility. So as a result, many of his apprentices came out as determined and well-trained warriors. Applepaw happened to be someone who took extremely well to this learning style, and pushed herself extremely hard during training. Frostcoat died during her last moon as an apprentice, but she continued to train without a mentor and single-minded focus and determination. It did alienate her quite a lot from her peers, however, and good descriptions for her as an apprentice and young warrior was "morally righteous", "stick-in-the-mud", and "paladin".

Lavenderwhisker
Are you listening to me?
bla, bla, bla...
Harepaw

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Mentor and Apprentice - Harepaw

by **Razmerry** ✓ WATCHING

151 Favourites 6 Comments 3K Views

warriors warriorcatsoc warriorsoc warriorcats

The companion to my piece with Applestar as an apprentice.

Harestrike's mentor was named Lavenderwhisker, and they were a medicine cat apprentice of SnowClan. Harepaw's parents abandoned them and the Clan as a kit, so Harepaw was very separated from the rest of their Clan, and generally disliked most of the cats. Frustrated by the whispers in the Clan about their parents, who had never been much liked anyways, Harepaw became a medicine cat. During their apprenticeship, Harepaw poured more and more of themself into their work, making no attempts to endear themself to SnowClan. Lavenderwhisker and Harepaw never really completely got along, and grew further and further apart. Lavenderwhisker was a sort of a haughty, self-righteous cat and could be condescending towards Harepaw.

NEWTSTAR!
HERO OF THE CLANS!

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Newtstar Lineless

by **Razmerry** ✔ WATCHING

183 Favourites 18 Comments 3K Views

The third lineless drawing I've done for background characters/events from my comic, "The Dog Star". This one is of Newtstar, the elderly leader of RainClan.

In her prime, Newtfoot was the deputy under the equally ancient Antstar. Newtfoot saw to the end of Seedstar, the tyrannical leader of SnowClan, and became leader not long after Antstar lost his last life to greencough. Newtstar made it her mission to bring the Clans into a peaceful era, after witnessing the horrors of Seedstar's rule. Newtstar is widely considered to be a hero and was a role model for many young cats around the territories. Now, however, as the seasons have gone past, Newtstar is content to spend time with her kits, Streamspark, Snailspring, and Tawnybird, and her deputy Beavertail.

REED

TRANS DAY OF VISIBILITY!

Wait, why didn't you guys tell me you were playing?!
HEY, keep it down! I'm trying to do our TAXES in here!
YOU! - YOU MUST BE! - CHEATING!!
Can I have a turn yet?
YAWWN. Too easy.
How come you keep killing me?
2 YEARS OF THE DOG STAR!

Everything was so wrong.
It's like a punishment from StarClan!
There she fought a giant beast who tried to tear her limb from limb.
Don't you dare!
So good to see you all again!
Well, like we always do...
That's... not good.
I can't imagine anything good.
StarClan has never led me wrong.
There's been enough death already.
No one saw a thing.
I love you. I just - I want you to know that.
I guess I'll have to be the one to do it.
THE DOG STAR
2021
Who said I wasn't?
No, that would be too fast, too quiet.
Stop.